

Press-Herald

GLENN W. PFEIL
Publisher

REID L. BUNDY - Managing Editor

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1964

Those Pan Games

Quick action of the City Council Tuesday night in seeking to bar the introduction of panguingue to the city deserves the plaudits of all citizens of the community.

Tuesday's action reminded oldtimers of the battles of bygone years with various efforts to introduce exciting diversions to the city's entertainment calendar.

In 1949 it was the now dead Keno-Skill-Quiz, and everybody got into the act. Torrance ministers, school leaders, the Chamber of Commerce, and this newspaper led the fight which resulted in blocking that move.

About the same time, police cracked down on slot machines, forcing the last of these to disappear; and early in 1950 the city went on to outlaw punchboards, pinball machines, and most other such devices.

In recent weeks Southern California cities have been bombarded with operators setting up or seeking to set up centers for panguingue or "pan" games. Torrance's turn apparently came up last week, and the City Council, moving with understandable haste, adopted as emergency ordinances, three sets of statutes seeking to outlaw or severely limit such operations in Torrance.

Whether the games can be outlawed may depend largely on what a pending court ruling decides about a similar attempt to outlaw the game.

There was no place in Torrance for Keno-Skill-Quiz, bridge, punchboards, slot machines, pinball machines, and other such games and devices.

There is no place in Torrance for the so-called "pan" games. That the City Council recognizes this is laudable and deserves the backing of everyone in the community. That the City Council will continue to oppose the introduction of "pan" to Torrance with all the vigor at its command should be the prayer of everyone in the community.

Mailbox

Editor, Press-Herald:

Whenever I observe a "Yes for Proposition 14" sticker on a car, I wonder if the driver had actually studied the proposition. If the facts were fully understood, in my opinion, every citizen would vote an astounding NO.

From the moral standpoint, one's conscience would dictate a NO. As a monetary factor, good sense would warrant a NO. We must prevent the curtailment of federal funds to California. Were funds for urban renewal and certain defense programs discontinued by Washington, each and everyone of us, regardless of ethnic origin, would feel the impact.

For both decency and basic self preservation, the NO's have it.

I trust you will publish this letter. Thank you with sincerity.

MRS. RUTH LAMONT

Editor, Press-Herald:

I am writing this letter to the people of Torrance in regard to an incident that occurred when I visited the local Goldwater headquarters. My original intention had been to ask questions that might clarify Senator's position on major issues. Upon asking various questions, I received nothing but double talk, backtracking, and insults for nearly 45 minutes. I was then ordered to leave and threatened with physical violence.

During this time I discovered that the chairman of this organization had not even read Senator Goldwater's three major books. He also held a belief that reading was detrimental. In addition to this hostility towards reading, I was sur-

prised to hear of his approval of corrupt methods of winning elections. He stated a willingness to import foreigners, pay voters, and use the names of dead people as a means of gaining victory.

It is unfortunate that such people are allowed to command in high places. It was my hope that through this visit I could be able to reconcile myself to Senator Goldwater's views. As a Republican it is my sincere hope that I will still be able to support Senator Goldwater, even after such an unfortunate incident.

STEVEN PLATKOS
North Torrance

Editor, Press-Herald:

I am not going to wait until Christmas, this year, to express the department's thanks to your newspaper for its help in publicizing our recreation program. This summer's program was so well attended and so successful that I have to tell you now how grateful the staff of the Torrance Recreation Department is for the stories and pictures, on our program, you ran in the Press-Herald. All our events were better attended than ever before.

Many people mentioned first reading about programs in your paper, and we know that we owe the Press-Herald a debt of gratitude for its valuable help in publicizing the public recreation programs. You have not only helped the Recreation Department and its staff, but you have helped the residents of Torrance to take advantage of what is being provided for them by the city.

HARRY B. VAN BELLEHEM
Director of Recreation

We Quote...

"Be what you are. This is the first step toward becoming better than you are."—Julius Hare.

"Progress is born of experience."—Mary Baker Eddy.

"Don't be afraid to take a big step if one is indicated. You can't cross a chasm in two small jumps."—David Lloyd George.

"You'll never stub your toe standing still."—Charles F. Kettering.

A right wing extremist is an American citizen of any color, creed, or heritage who believes that the American flag is made of indelible colors and cannot run.—Albert S. Bettelheim, Berkeley.

Our greatest traffic problems are those created by our urban, suburban, and suburban drivers.—C. William Queale, Sacramento.

"The secret to happiness is to humble ourselves and open up our hearts to God."—MRS. ELAINE COLLIER, Roseville.



Can I Come Out Now?

HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

President Should Have Free Hand in Indonesia

Sukarno of Indonesia is one of the most pestiferous chiefs of state presently flourishing. Prime Minister Rahman of Malaysia recently called him a "chameleon," alluding to his uniforms and international activity, both pretentious.

Our foreign aid tab with him is around \$700 million, and the Soviet Union's may be even higher. Last year he swore enmity for the newly established Malaysia, but joined two meetings looking to a truce, only to break the truce upon returning to Jakarta.

Using some American equipment, he supported a guerrilla operation on the Malaysia frontier in Borneo. He broke off relations, which hurt his own country and was hardly noticed in Singapore trade. The other day he mounted a commando raid in a swamp on the Malay coast from Singapore, a sort of Bay of Pigs without the pigs. Most of his commandos were captured.

Meanwhile no nation in the Far East is so misgoverned.

It is plagued with inflation, food shortages, and rising debt. Sukarno, however, in a recent public speech, said, "To hell with American aid."

This was about the time many American congressmen were expressing their displeasure at pouring more aid into a government which was both perfidious and hostile. In truth, the Administration was little more pleased with Sukarno, but it had to consider him against the whole Far Eastern background, Indonesia having the third largest Communist party in the world. (Sukarno runs what he calls "guided democracy," a cloak for a slovenly dictatorship not quite committed to the Communist cause, Moscow or Peking brand.)

Now the United States Senate has taken a hand, 62 Senators voting for a mandatory ban on further aid to Indonesia. But this is not the answer to the Sukarno question, shaky risk that he is.

Congress has already ban-

ned aid to Indonesia, but the law permits the President to make exceptions in the national interest. The new amendment to the aid bill will tie the President's hands, and is in effect a Senate effort to determine foreign policy.

The President has already diminished aid to around \$15 million this year, a tenth of what it was running. Some of the \$15 million is used to train Indonesian army men and civilians in the United States, quite aside from Sukarno a bulwark against a possible Communist takeover.

Legislative aid bans for Poland and Yugoslavia have permitted exceptions to the President, and have been used with prudence. There is no reason to invoke an absolute ban on Indonesia because some Senators are justifiably annoyed with Sukarno.

The Senate vote is not final and the amendment goes to a Senate-House conference. It should be killed, and the Executive freed to use his judgment.

BOOKS by William Hogan

Psychiatrist Explains The Life Game We Play

Here's a little game you play—whether you know it or not—called Life Game. An example of Life Game, subdivision "See What You Made Me Do":

"X, feeling unsocial, becomes engrossed in some activity which tends to insult him against people. Perhaps all he wants at the moment is to be left alone. An intruder, such as his wife or one of his children, comes either for stroking or to ask him for something like 'Where can I find the long-nosed pliers?' This interruption 'causes' his chisel, paintbrush, typewriter or soldering iron to slip, whereupon he turns on the intruder in a rage and cries, 'See what you made me do!'"

"As this is repeated through the years, his family tends more and more to leave him alone when he is engrossed. Of course, it is not the intruder but his own irritation which 'causes' the slip, and he is only too happy when it occurs since it gives him a lever for ejecting the visitor. Unfortunately this is a game which is only too easily learned by younger children, so that it is easily passed on from generation

to generation. The underlying satisfactions and advantages are more clearly demonstrated when it is played more seductively."

This is from an odd and fascinating little book called "Games People Play: The Psychology of Human Relationships" (Grove Press; \$5). Author is Eric Berne, chairman of the San Francisco Social Psychiatry Seminars and lecturer at University of California Medical School. Dr. Berne notes that people tend to live their lives by constantly playing out certain "games" in relations with others and for many reasons: to avoid confronting reality; to conceal ulterior motives; to rationalize their activities; to avoid actual participation.

The above-mentioned Life Games transcend a specific mode of response in a given situation and pervade one's every action. Subdivisions might include "Alcoholic," "Debtor," "Kick Me." All this is much more scientific than Stephen Potter's Life Games described in "Gamesmanship," "One-Upmanship" and the like. They are just as revealing, and in just about every case more upsetting to the reader. Because this is YOU Dr. Berne is discussing—in these Mar-

tal Games, Sexual Games, and the like. The doctor may be smiling as he observes you, but he is not kidding.

Not an overly specialized book, in a medical or psychological sense, "Games People Play" can show a layman how he can achieve a new self-awareness by analyzing his own behavior in these terms.

For those who say they don't care, Dr. Berne has noted some "Consulting Room Games." These are usually played by a patient with a medical specialist to avoid getting cured.

New Directions has introduced "Henry Miller on Writing," selected from the bulk of Miller's published and unpublished works by Theodore H. Moore (paperback original; \$2.55). Many passages are taken from Miller's more obscure books, "Plexus," "Nexus," "Sexus" and the like, some of which are still not published in this country. This interesting job of editing allows Miller to tell us how he set his goals; how he discovered the excitement of using words; how the books he read influenced him; how learned to draw on his own experience.

TRAVEL by Stan Delaplaine

To Mexico in December? Take Your Warm Sweater

"I am taking a Greyhound tour of Mexico and have been advised to take light weight wool knits. I thought it was warm except in Mexico City."

December is pretty cool in Mexico, even along the coast. And Mexico City can be freezing. Take a sweater and a heavy coat, too.

"We want to take a bus through Germany, France, Italy and maybe Spain. Who would be contact for this information?"

There are a number of de luxe bus lines through Europe. However, they don't like to commute service—they operate tours. A very good one is the Scandinavian Linjenbus who has offices in New York. (Any travel agent should have folders showing their schedules.)

"We would like to rent a car in Mexico City—a small one. Cost is a factor. We'd like the lowest price."

When I was in Mexico a few months ago, National Car Rentals advertised the same price as Hertz and Avis—(days plus mileage). And in addition said they paid for the gas—which the others did not.

However, car rentals in Mexico always offer surprises. This situation may have changed. I once rented by phone from National. When I arrived to pick up the car, it turned out they had no cars in.

I will say they were frank about it. The man said he had hoped a car would be in by the time I got there. But—"These tourists are very unreliable, Senor," he said.

"I would like to take about two weeks at Christmas with my 16-year-old son in some place where he would meet other teenagers."

I'd say the ski resorts: Squaw Valley or Mammoth Mountain in California; Aspen in Colorado; Stowe in Vermont.

"I would like to know where I can get a catalogue to buy clothes at bargain prices in Hong Kong. Also any other place in the world. Are they good buys? Or does the duty make them prohibitive?"

I don't recommend mail order tailoring. But the Hong Kong Tourist Association, Peninsula Hotel, Hong Kong might give you something. Tailored clothing is charged about 30 per cent duty—with some variations according to material.

A very good catalogue can be had by writing Shannon Free Airport, Ireland. That's a duty-free, no tax port. Everything is stocked with an eye to American mail order business.

"I will graduate from high school next June. Since I am half Irish, I have my heart set on visiting that country. But I do not have much money..."

Let's start with cheap travel. There are some student rate ships. So write to Student Travel, 179 Broadway, New York City. And there are inexpensive group tours. Write American Youth Hostel, 14 West 8th Street, New York City.

The Irish Tourist Office (33 East 50th, N.Y.C.) should send you advice on bus travel. There are some very inexpensive round-Ireland tours. And when you get to Dublin, go to their office on O'Connell Street. I think they could put you in touch with some family you could live with.

And don't point out that

My Neighbors



And, as you can note... I'm for economy!

America has things you don't find in Ireland. Nothing burns the Irish more than the return of bragging Americans of Irish descent. A modest and sincere approach gets you the thousand welcomes.

"We are two girls. Much want to travel to Hawaii but not much money. Any ideas?"

Our Man Hoppe

Nobody Wins Poor Boy Race

By Arthur Hoppe

A hush of expectancy hung over the scene down at Nobody for President Headquarters. The middle-aged "Nobody's Sweethearts" handed out free glasses of water to the newsmen nervously awaiting the candidate's appearance.

"Come on, Eustace," whispered a reporter, nudging Nobody's campaign manager, "What's up?"

"Well," said Nobody's campaign manager honestly (for, as you know, Nobody's campaign manager is always honest), "you know the biggest issue so far in this campaign. Life magazine says Mr. Johnson is worth \$14 million. He denies this and triumphantly issues a certified report showing he's only got a measly \$4 million. Mr. Goldwater victoriously issues his certified report proving he's worth only half as much as Mr. Johnson. Then Mr. Miller issues his certified report claiming he's down to his last \$260,730. Which is about right for a Vice Presidential candidate. So now * * * Wait a minute. Here he comes!"

At that moment, the candidate himself appeared on the rostrum, waving his hands for silence. "Friends and supporters," he said, a glow of quiet satisfaction lighting up his featureless face, "it gives me great pride to announce that as your candidate for President I am worth absolutely nothing."

Shouts of joy rang to the rafters. Nobody's Sweethearts hurled their clothes in the air. And the candidate was almost swarmed under by jubilant adherents clapping him on the back and trying to shake his hand.

When order was restored the candidate continued exuberantly: "Not only am I dead broke, friends, but I'm back in hock up to my ears. (Cheers and applause.) And for any doubting Thomases in the crowd, like you newspaper fellows, I have here in my hand a certified copy of my light bill which is six weeks overdue and a certified pawn ticket for my grandmother's watch."

The throng of supporters roared their happy approval. "I think you all know my life story." Nobody continued when all was quiet. "I was a wealthy young paving contractor when I won my first election to the City Council. Naturally, my political success ruined my business. I tried selling insurance. But who wants a powerful politician obligated to him? It was the same with the law, television stations, everything I put my hand to.

"Yes, friends, my reputation as a financial failure is well known. Just ask anyone which successful politician hasn't profited a nickel from his connections. They'll mention my name every time."

"So I stand before you today, friends, a true pocket of poverty, a walking Appalachia, a no-good, penniless bum—your candidate for President."

Oh, what a heart-warming moment. Little old ladies leaped up and down. Nobody's Sweethearts hugged each other, strong men cried and the band struck up, "Nobody Knows the Troubles You've Seen."

"The election," said Nobody's campaign manager confidently, "is in the bag. We've got the man the people will identify with." And that he infurled a new campaign banner reading:

"Of All the Candidates, Nobody is Poorer Than You."

(For a free non-partisan "Nobody for President" campaign button, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to "Nobody for President Headquarters," in care of the Press-Herald.)

Opinions of Others

Proposed changes in the social security law will adversely affect almost all wage earners and negate the recent reduction of federal income taxes. . . . Social security rates to employees and employers are already scheduled to go up 32 per cent in the next seven years, but if the House action is approved, social security taxes will go up 49 per cent in that period instead. . . . All of which shows how virtually any and all federal programs once inaugurated tend to grow, and grow, and grow.—Findlay (Ohio) Republican-Courier.

The current race riots gripping many of the larger cities throughout the country are causing immeasurable harm to everyone concerned and to the nation as a whole. . . . While it may be much to ask, if coolness and real leadership can be accomplished in achieving this objective of freedom and brotherhood, we as a people and a nation can gain a position in modern society unparalleled in the history of the world. This is an objective well worth working for!—Alma (Mich.) Record.